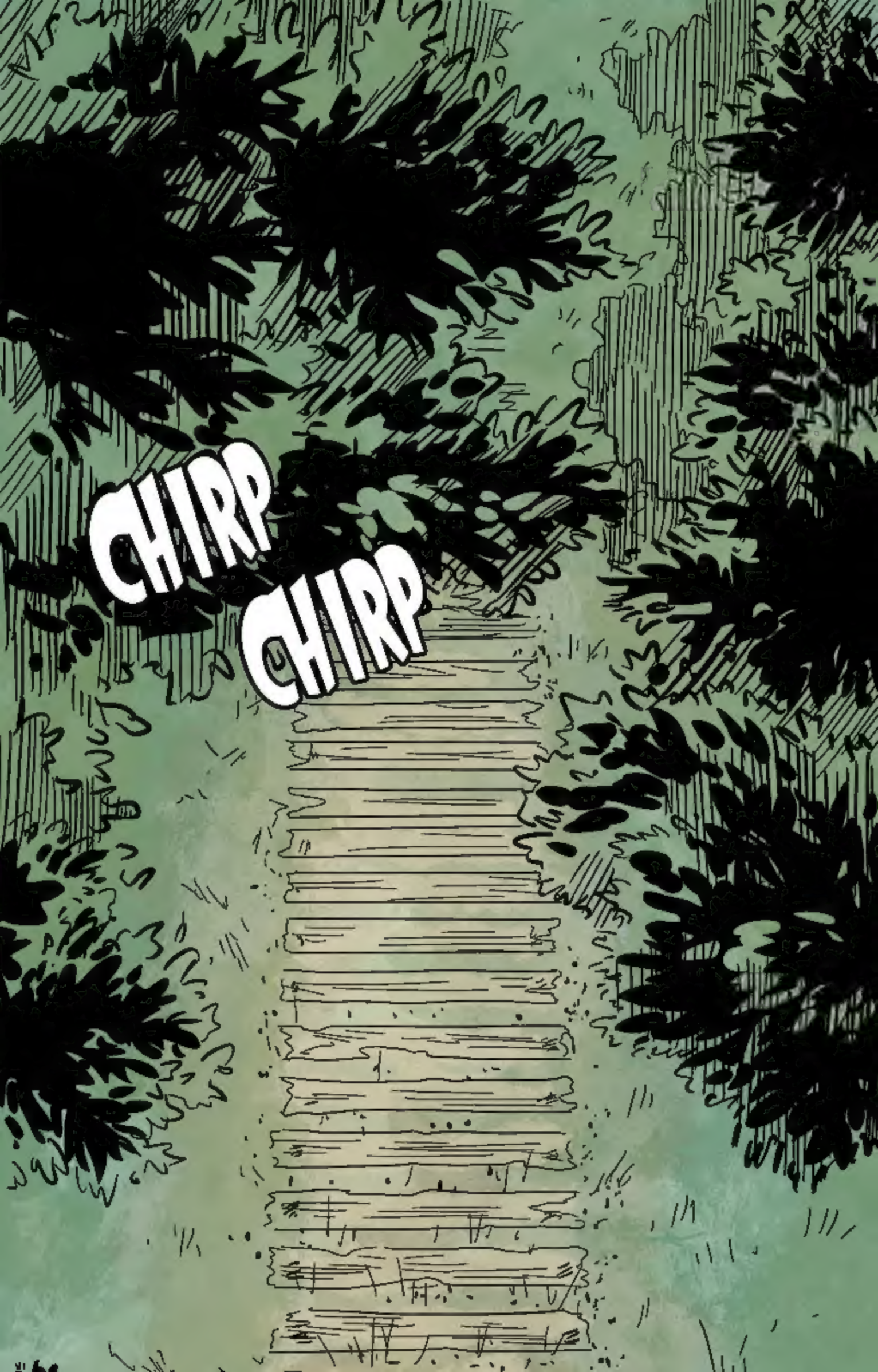
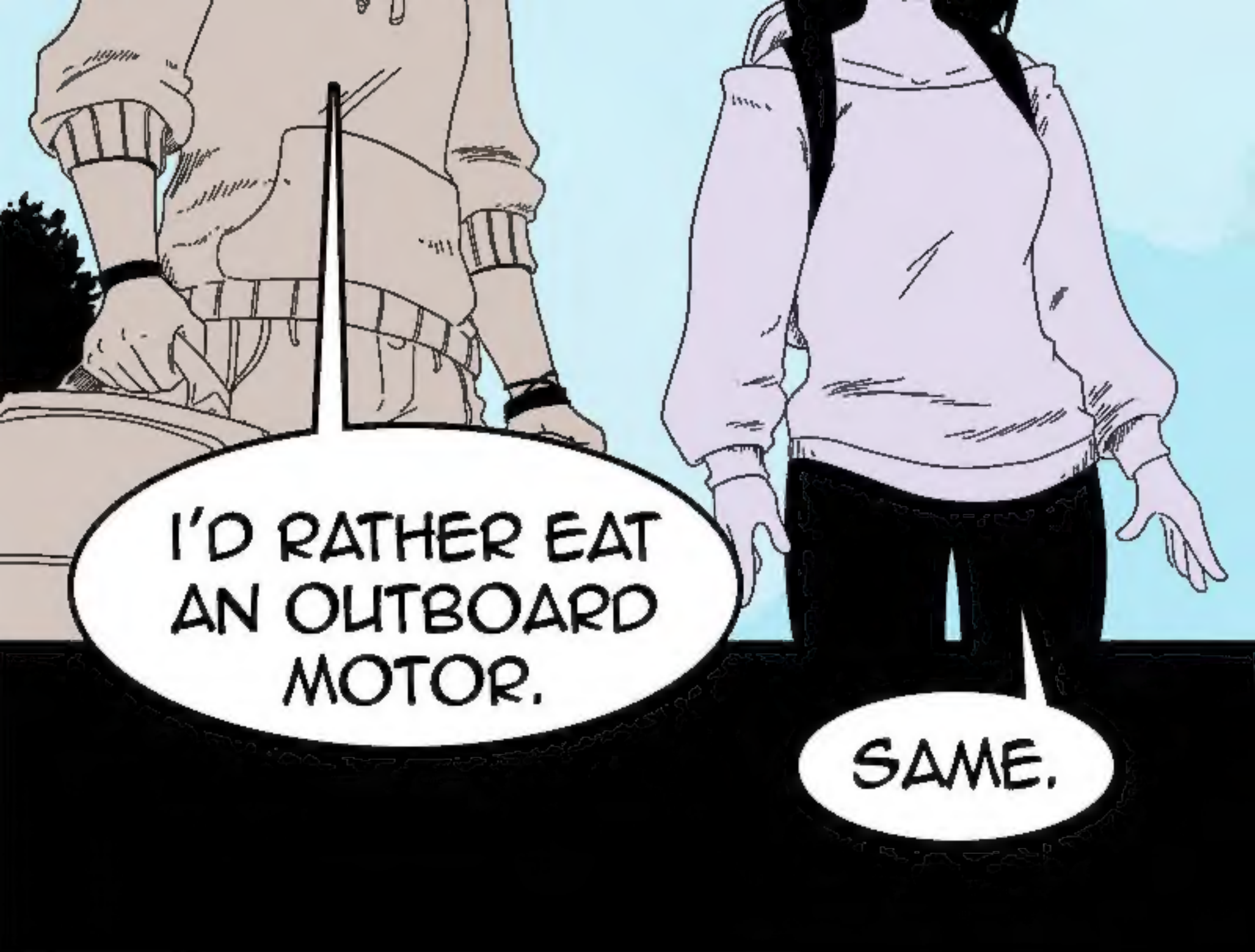

CHIRP
CHIRP

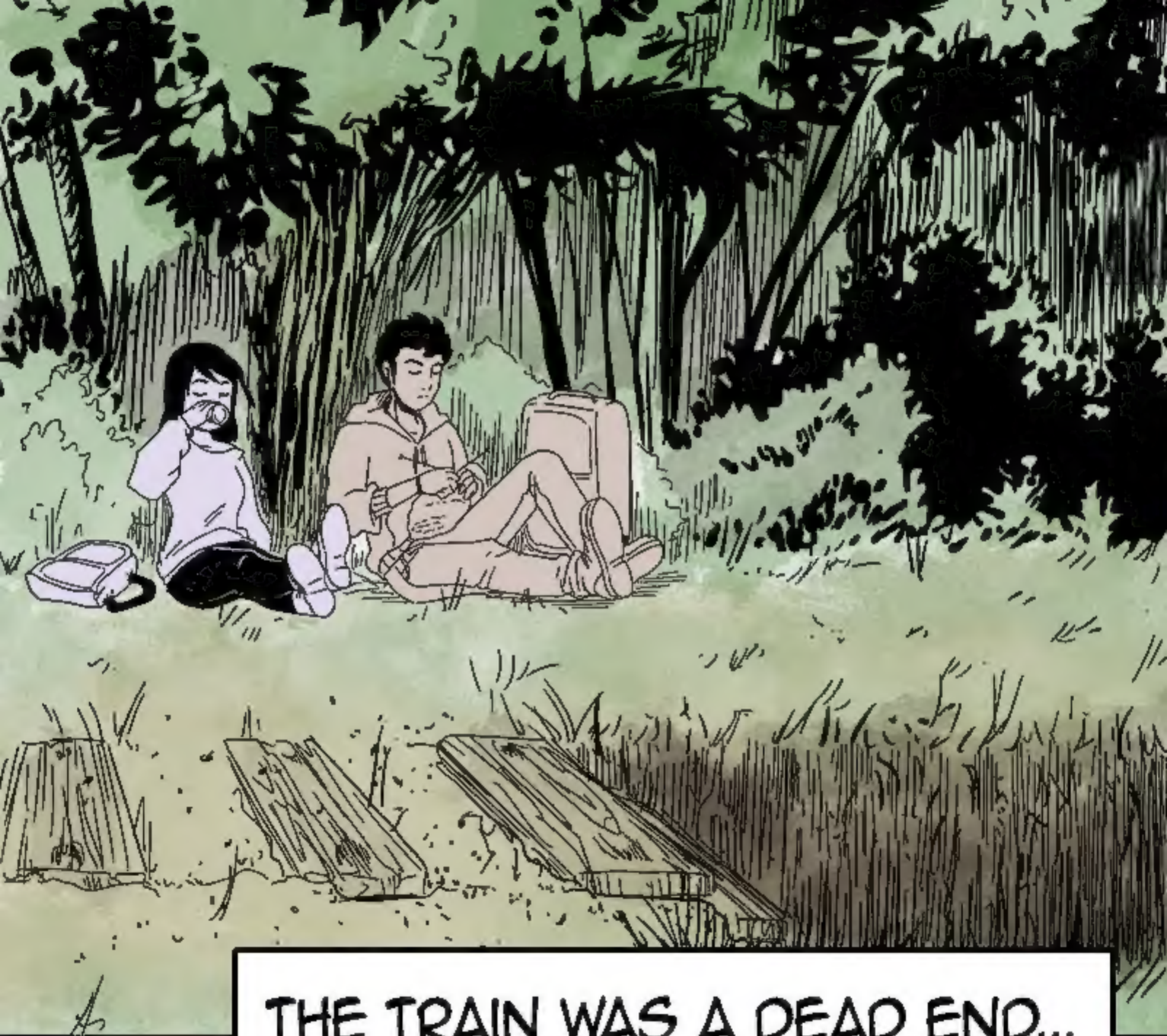
THE WAY OUT
PART TWO

YOU DUMB ENOUGH TO GO DOWN THERE?
NOPE. YOU?


I'D RATHER EAT AN OUTBOARD MOTOR.
SAME.

WELP, LET'S HAVE LUNCH.
YOU WANT A SODA?

WITH NO BETTER OPTIONS, WE RESTED AND HAD SOME FOOD, WHILE WE TRIED TO THINK OF WHAT TO DO NEXT.



THE TRAIN WAS A DEAD END... WOULD EVERYWHERE ELSE ON THE MAP BE THE SAME?

KLIK

KLIK
KLIK
YOU'RE REALLY JUST GOING TO SIT AND KNIT?
IT HELPS ME THINK.

OF WHAT? YARN?
YOU'RE ABOUT TO SASS YOUR WAY OUT OF A KICKASS NEW SWEATER, FRANABELLE.

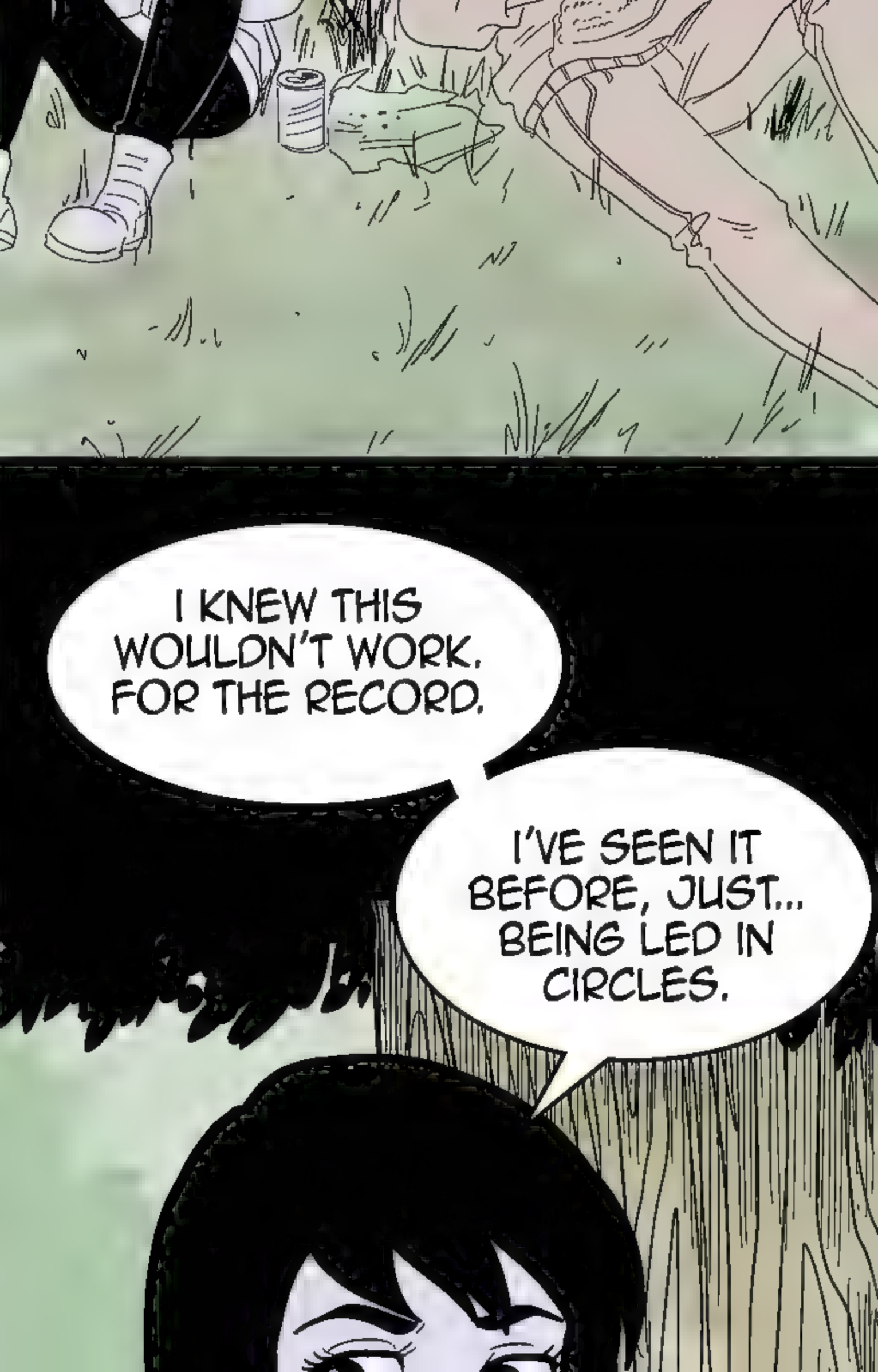
SORRY. THIS MARBLE IS BUGGING ME.
IT'S JUST LIKE THE ONES AT THE MARBLE HOUSE.

REMEMBER I TOLD YOU ABOUT THAT?

YEAH, THE FOSTER KIDS.
I THOUGHT YOU SAID THEY LEFT?

THAT'S WHAT THE PAPER SAID...BUT IF SO, HOW? GETTING OUT OF TOWN SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE.
DID THEY EVEN LEAVE AT ALL? OR...DID THEY JUST...

JUST... MARCH DOWN INTO THE...
YOU KNOW....
UNDERGROUND?
Y-YEAH.


I KNEW THIS WOULDN'T WORK. FOR THE RECORD.
I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE, JUST... BEING LED IN CIRCLES.

AND ENDING RIGHT BACK WHERE YOU STARTED.
WAIT, WHEN?

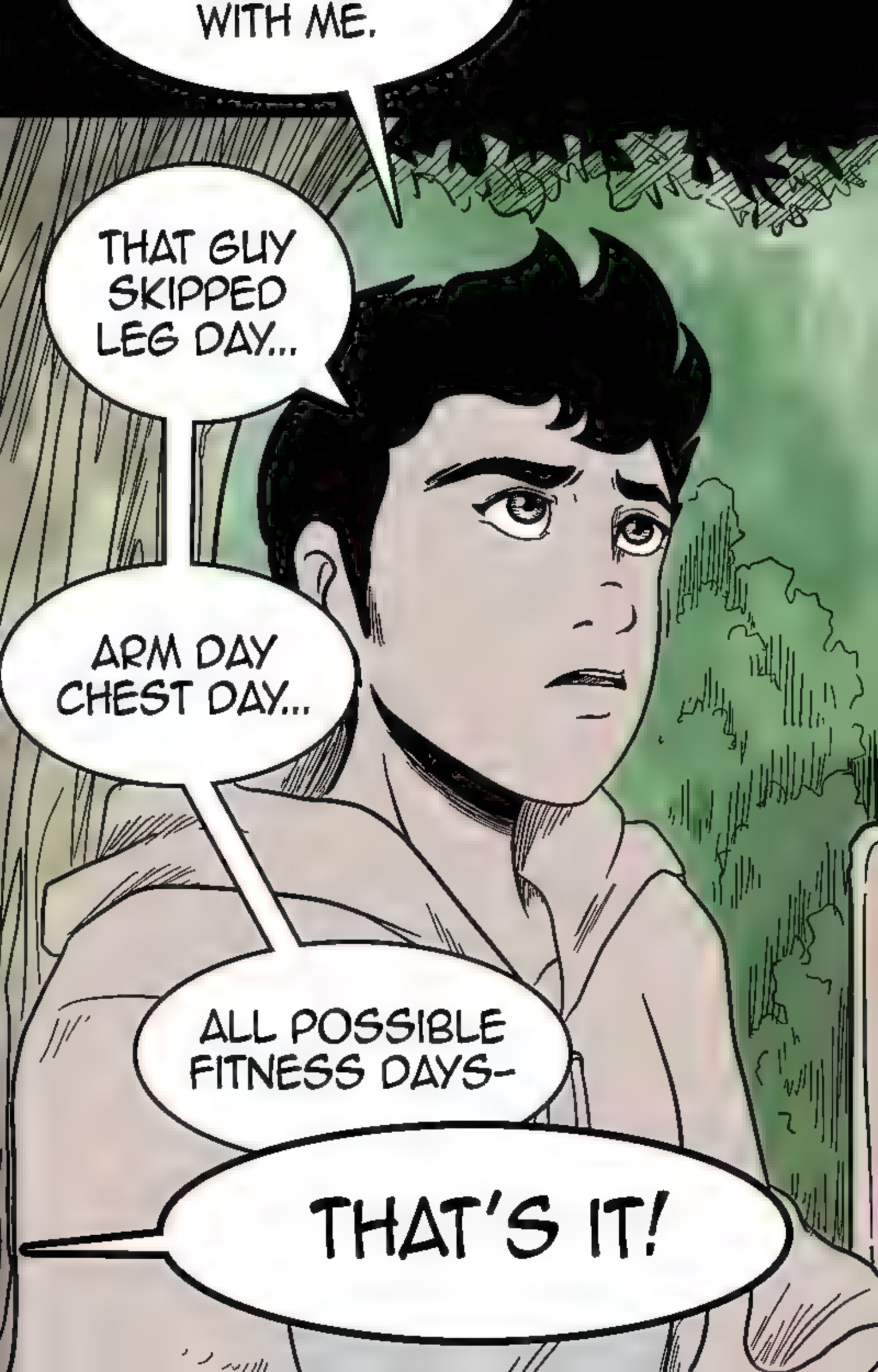
I...
DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT RIGHT NOW.
MAYBE LATER.

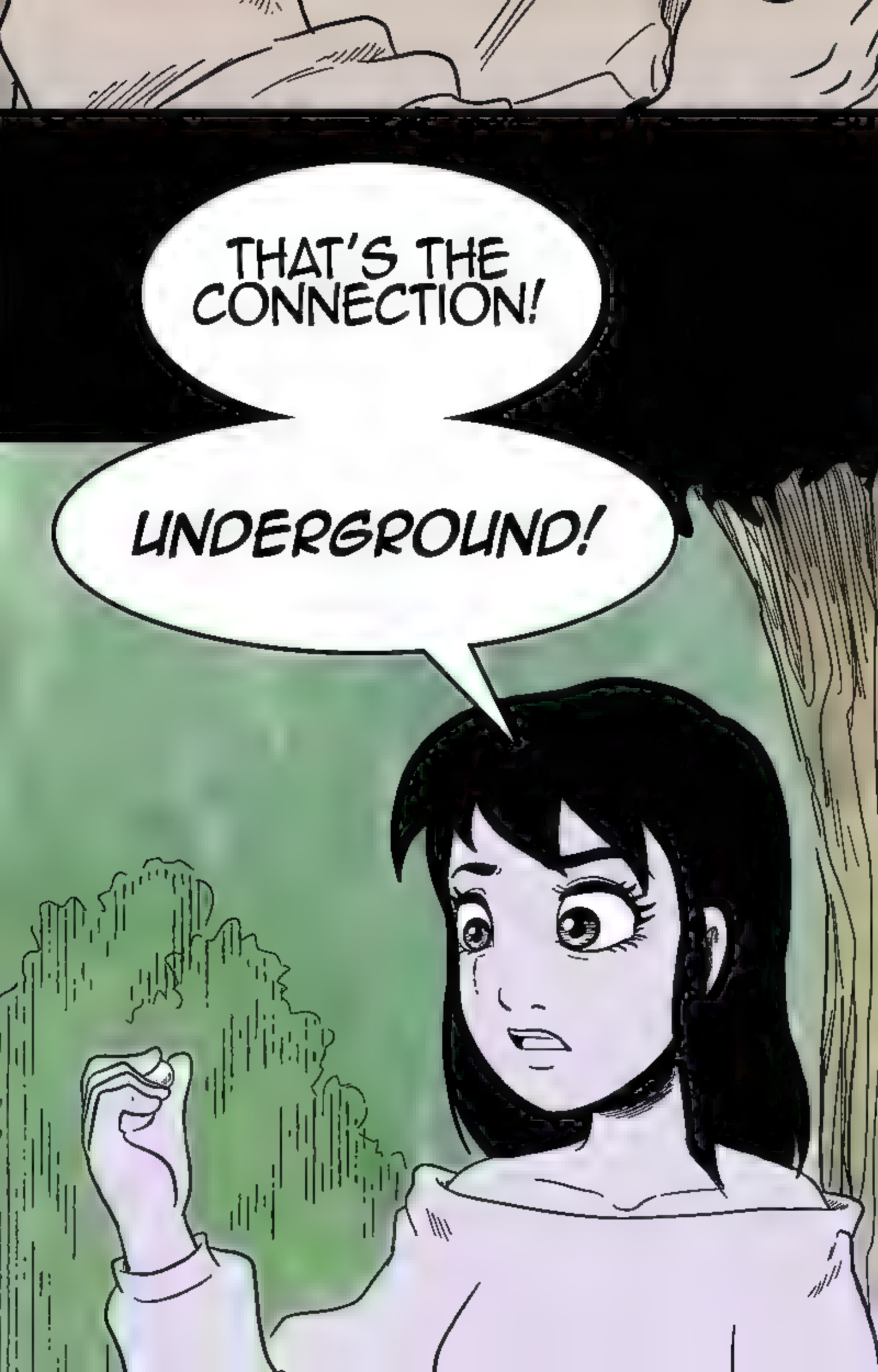
ANYWAY, WHY IS THIS HERE? WHY NOW?
I FEEL LIKE EVERYTHING HAS *SOME* SORT OF CONNECTION, BUT

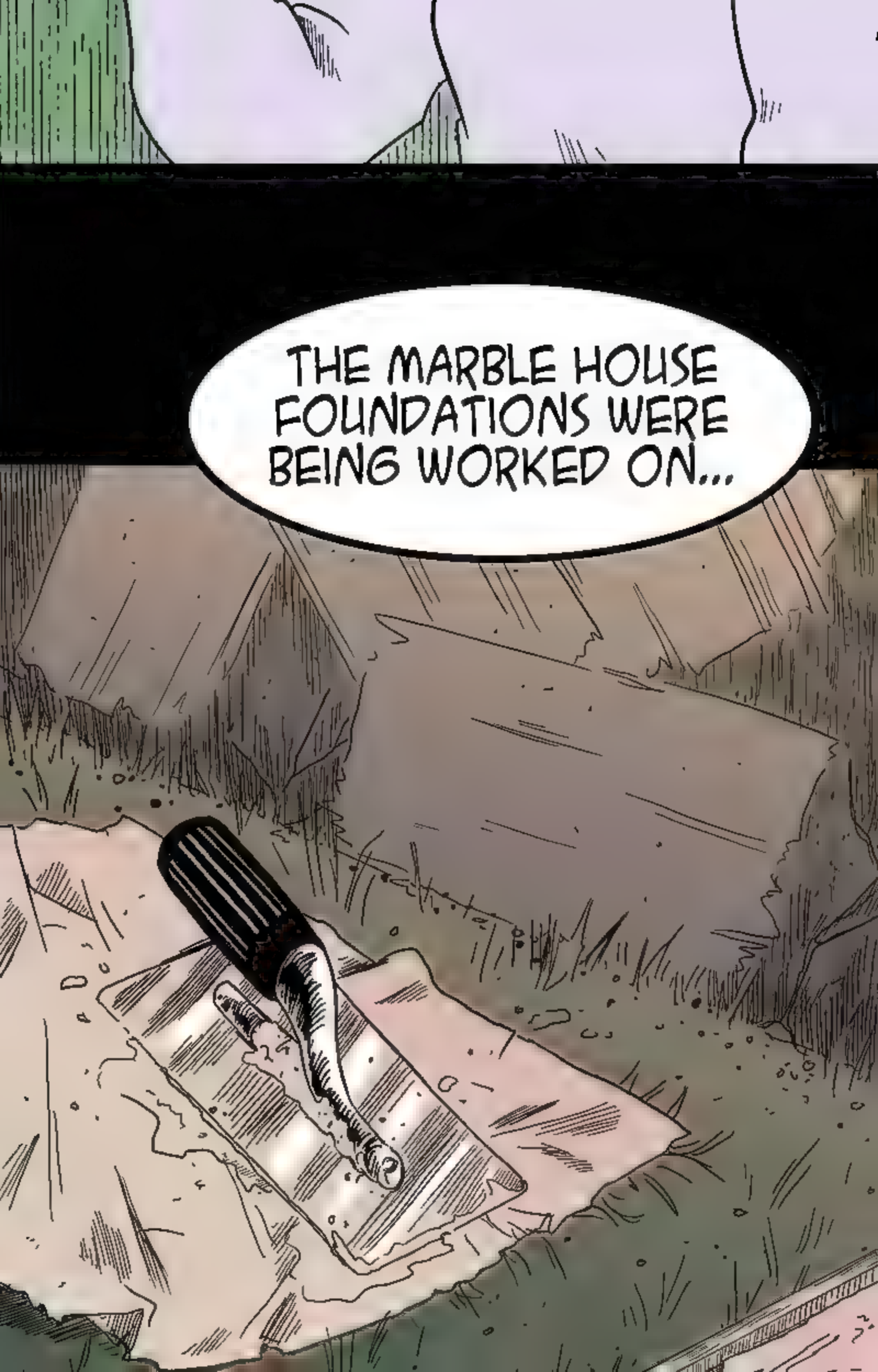
I JUST CANT SEE IT.
YOU'RE THINKING ABOUT IT TOO HARD, FRANKLIN. GET YOUR MIND OFF IT.
THEN

THE ANSWER WILL COME TO YOU.
YOU NEED A HOBBY, LIKE KNITTING. THAT'LL OCCUPY YOUR MIND AND YOUR HANDS.
OR LIKE I LIFT AT

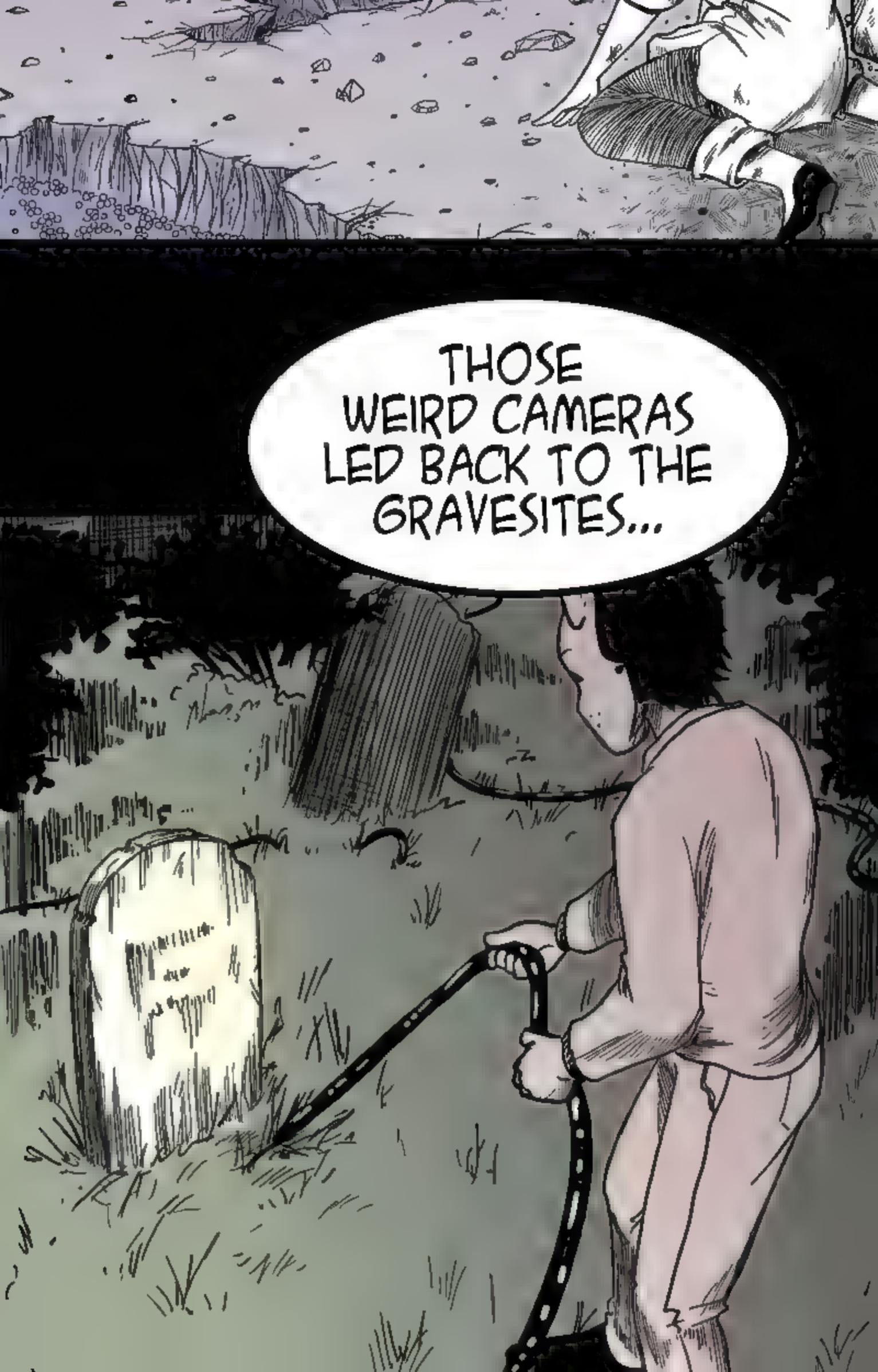
THE GYM FOUR OR FIVE DAYS A WEEK. THAT HELPS TOO.
HEY, WE CAN GO WORKOUT TOGETHER!
JEREMY NEVER WANTED TO GO


WITH ME.
THAT GUY SKIPPED LEG DAY...
ARM DAY CHEST DAY...
ALL POSSIBLE FITNESS DAYS-
THAT'S IT!

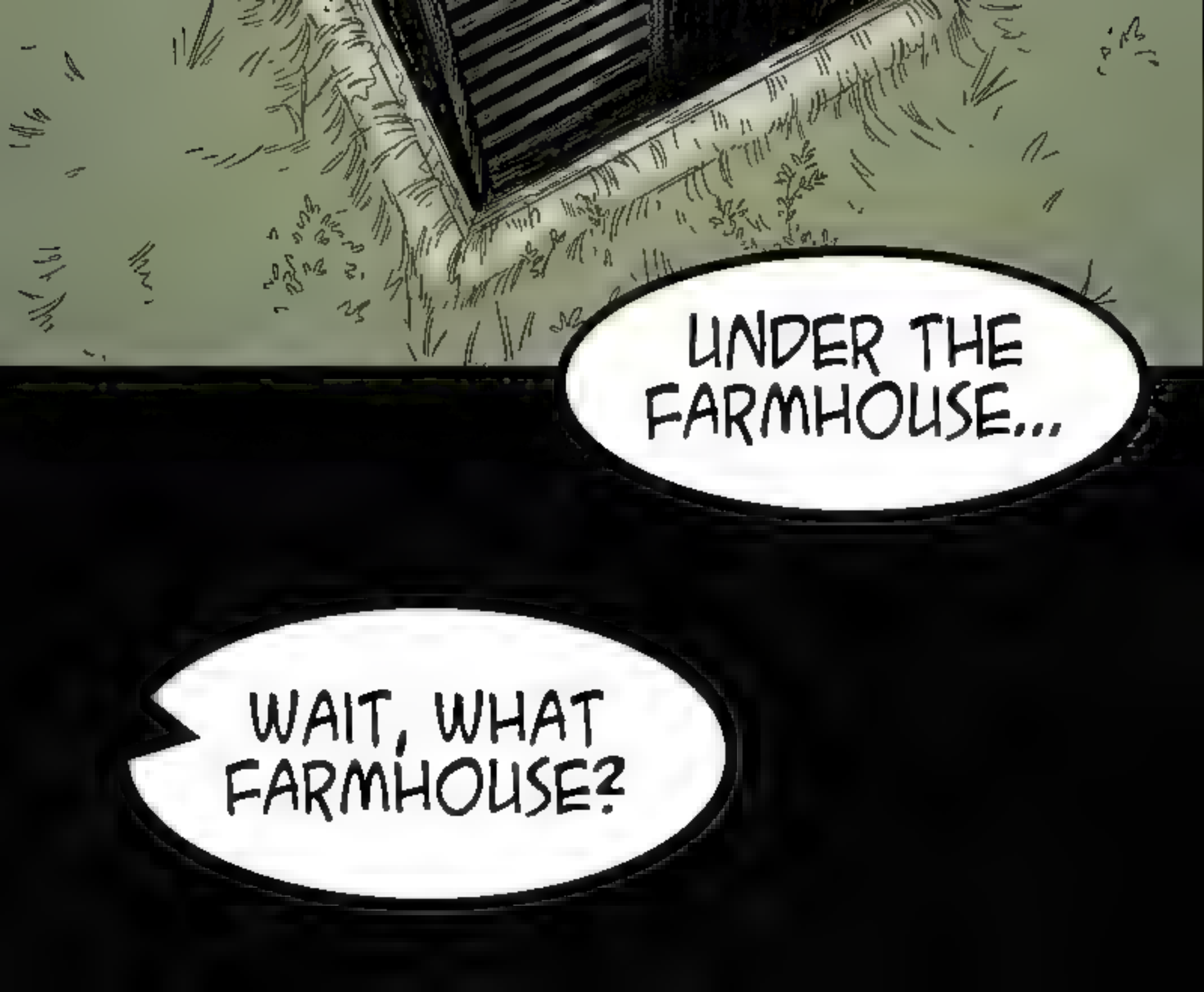

THAT'S THE CONNECTION!
UNDERGROUND!


THE MARBLE HOUSE FOUNDATIONS WERE BEING WORKED ON...

THOSE KIDS HAD BEEN DIGGING IN THE BASEMENT...


THOSE WEIRD CAMERAS LED BACK TO THE GRAVESITES...

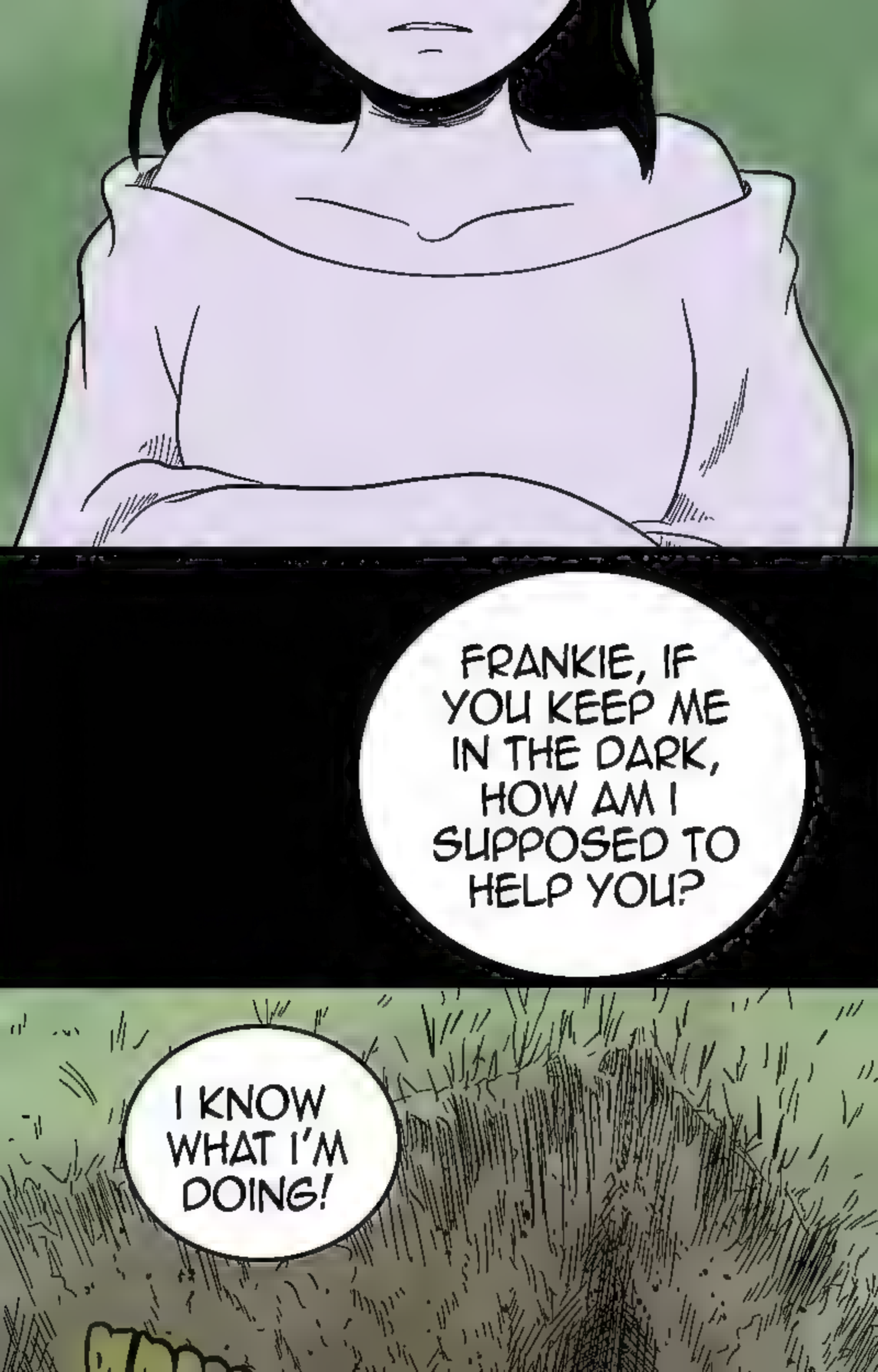
AND THE... THE TUNNEL THAT WAS...


UNDER THE FARMHOUSE...
WAIT, WHAT FARMHOUSE?

NOTHING. IT'S NOT IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW.
HEY, HOW COME YOU GET TO DECIDE THAT?
BECAUSE I DO!

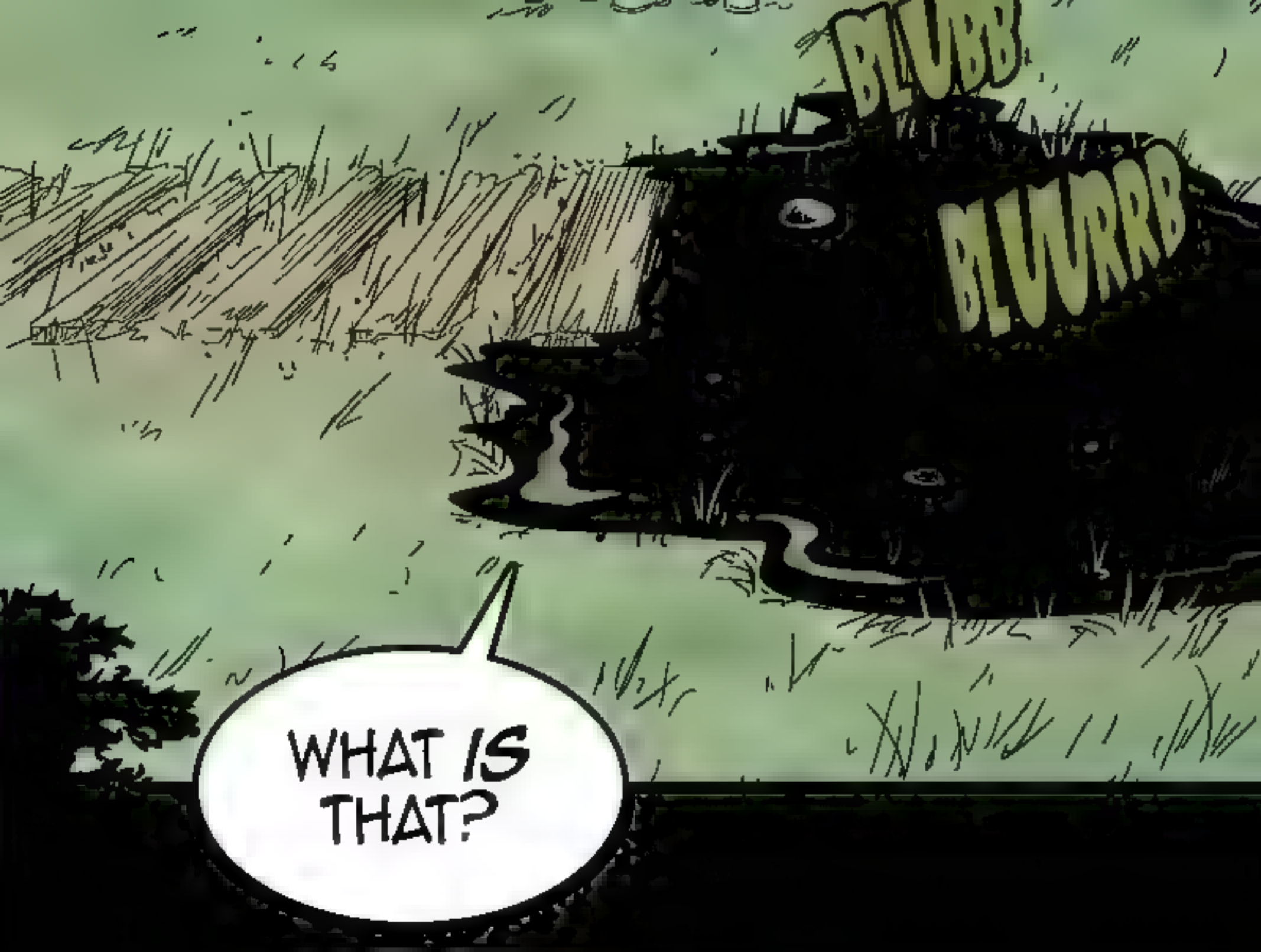
WELL WHAT IF IT *IS* REALLY IMPORTANT?
I JUST DON'T FEEL LIKE TALKING ABOUT IT, OKAY?

BLRBB-BB
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE I DON'T.


FRANKIE, IF YOU KEEP ME IN THE DARK, HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO HELP YOU?
I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!

GURBBBLL
UH... DO YOU?
WHA- IF YOU WENT THROUGH *HALF* OF WHAT I'VE BE-
HOLD IT!

DID YOU HEAR THAT NOISE?
WHAT THE HELL...
WHAT...

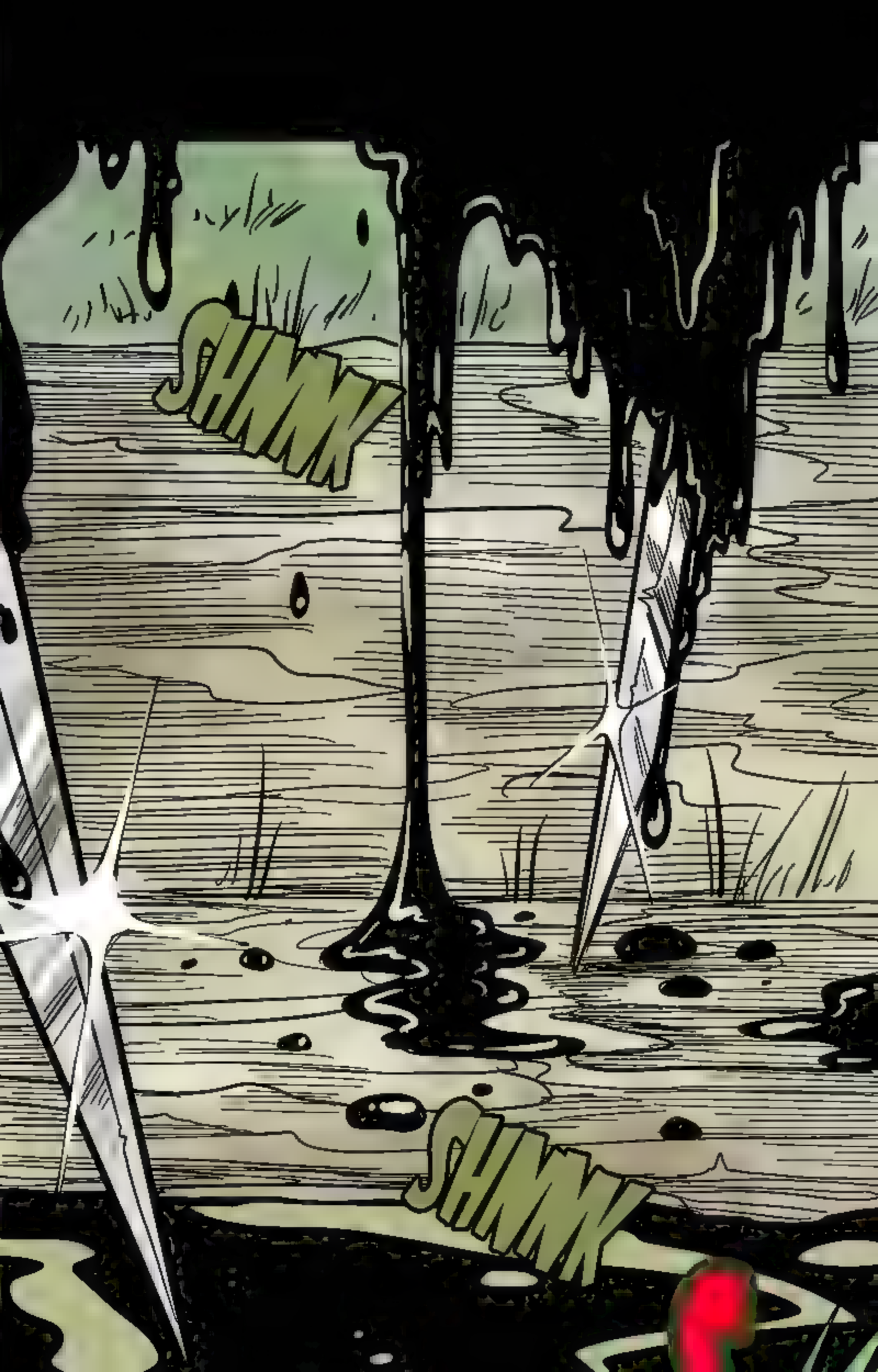

BLUBB
BLUURRB
WHAT IS THAT?

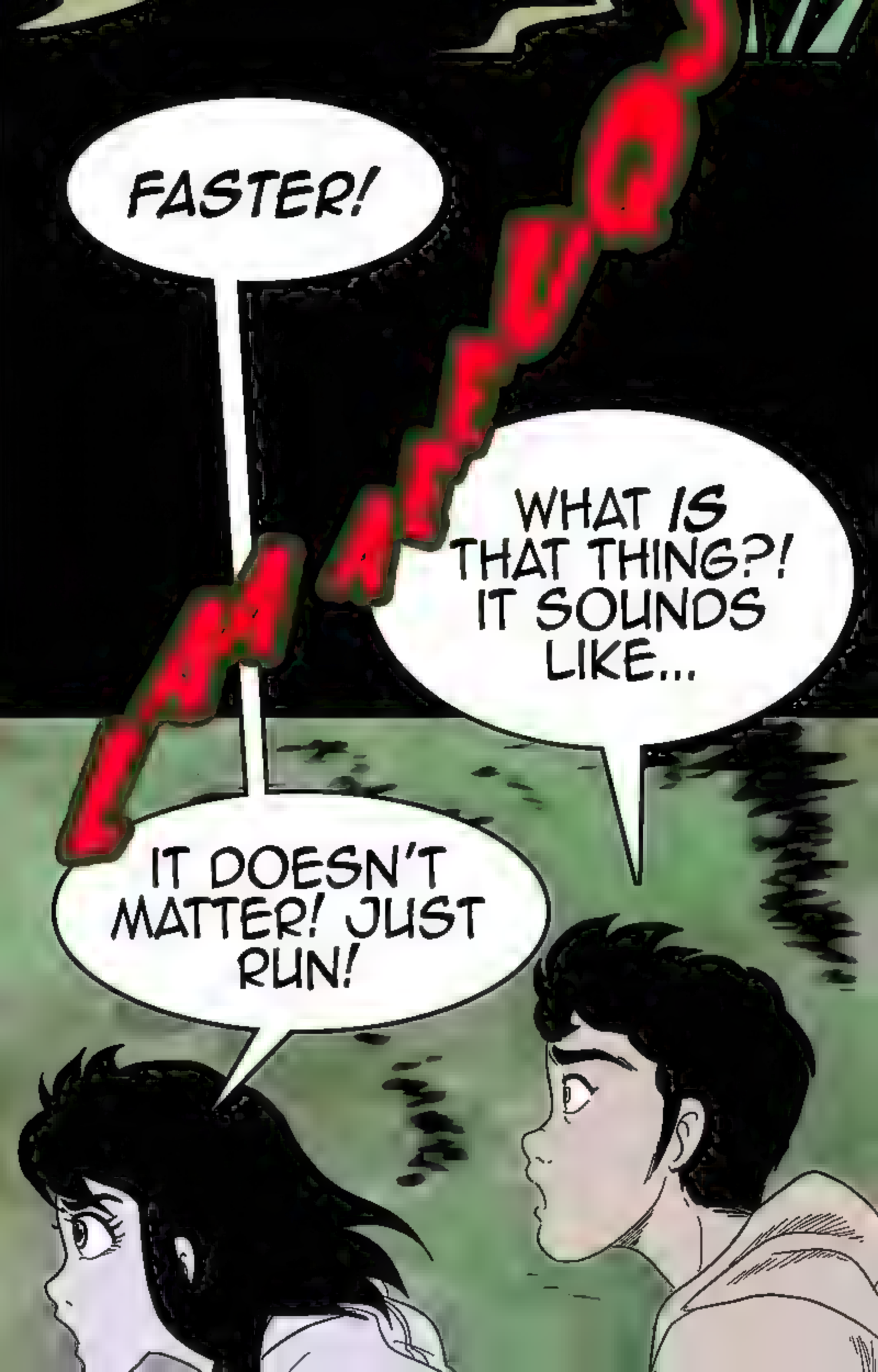
KRREE-EEE-EEE

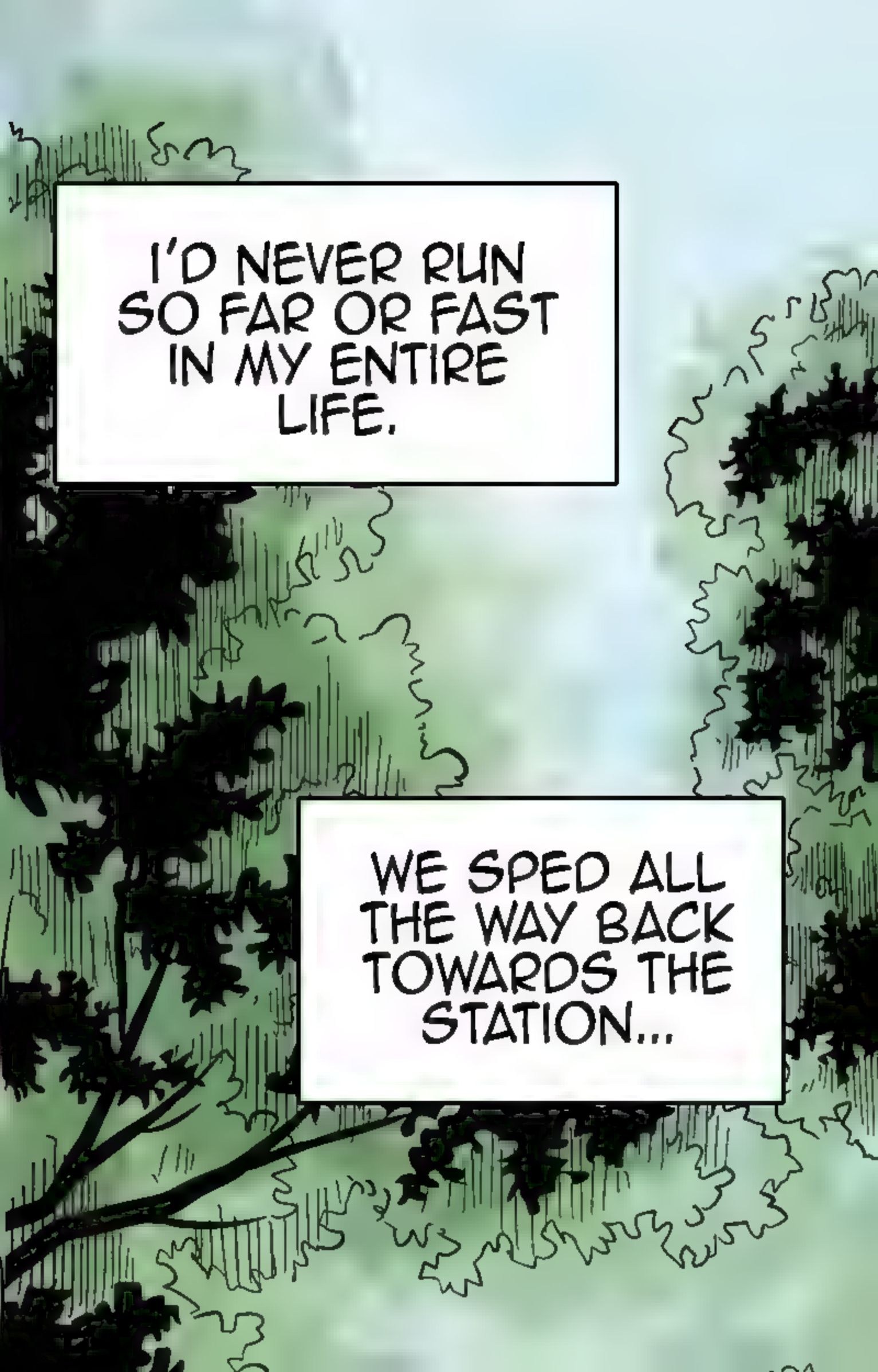
FELIX, RUN.
WHA-

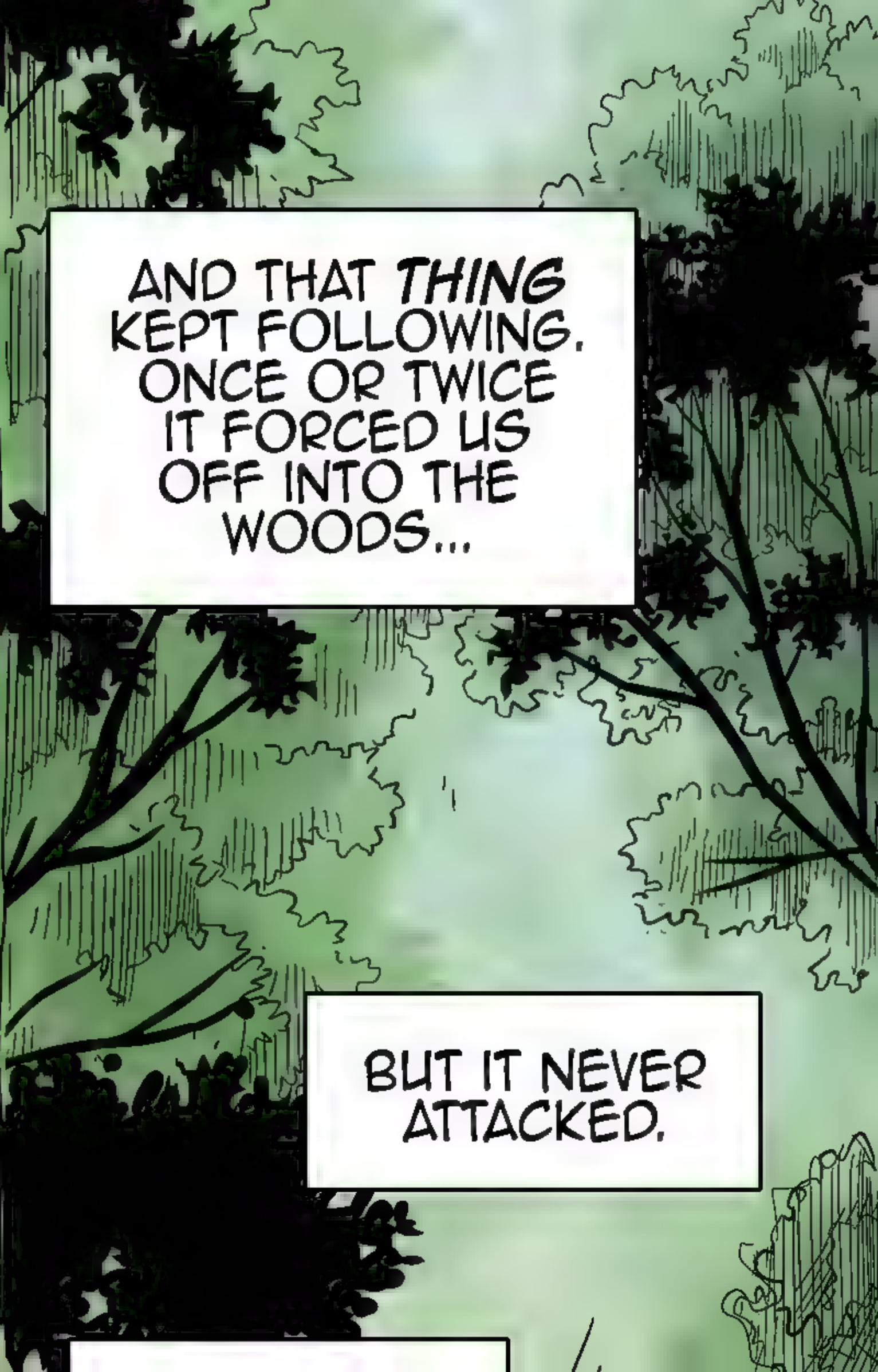
RUN!
HURRY!
FRANKIE!
COME ON
COME ON!!

HOLD UP!


SHNNK
SHNNK


FASTER!
WHAT IS THAT THING?! IT SOUNDS LIKE...
IT DOESN'T MATTER! JUST RUN!


I'D NEVER RUN SO FAR OR FAST IN MY ENTIRE LIFE.
WE SPED ALL THE WAY BACK TOWARDS THE STATION...


AND THAT *THING* KEPT FOLLOWING. ONCE OR TWICE IT FORCED US OFF INTO THE WOODS...
BUT IT NEVER ATTACKED.

LIKE IT WAS HERDING US.
WE WERE TOO SCARED AND EXHAUSTED TO EVEN NOTICE.

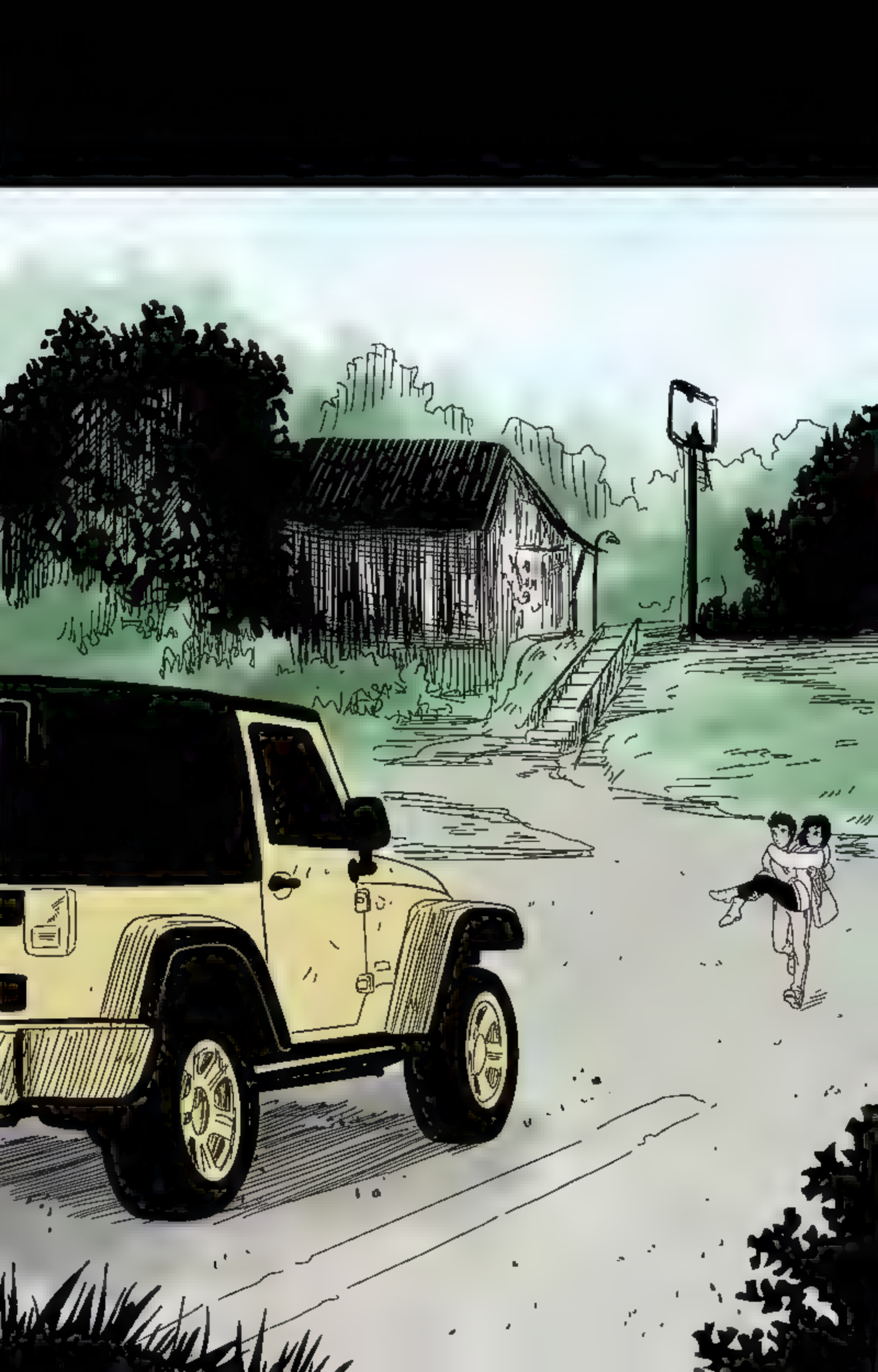
HUFF
HUFF
HUFF
DIOS M-
THE STATION!
WE MADE IT!

COME ON FRANKIE, WE'RE HERE!
FELIX -HUFF-
I...C-CAN'T

-HUFF-
FRANKIE?!
CA-CAN-
-HUFF HUFF-
I'M TOO-

-HUFF-
I'M GONNA
B-BE SICK...
HUFF-HUFF-
D-DAMMIT...

IT'S OKAY, I GOT YOU.
IT'S OKAY TO ASK FOR HELP.



WHAT ABOUT MY CAR?

WE'LL COME BACK FOR IT LATER!
BRMMMM

VRRR-KKKK
VRRR-RR
VRR-RRR